

WHITNEY IS NOT A CANDIDATE.

Disclaims Responsibility for Petitions Circulated in His Behalf.

The Ex-Secretary of the Navy Repudiates a Movement in Mississippi.

Denies That He Is in Favor of Free Coinage Independent of Other Nations.

SUCH ACTION WOULD BE DISASTROUS.

Mr. Whitney Says He Is a Believer in Gold and Silver as the Metallic Basis of Values and of the World's Currency.

Jackson, Miss., Feb. 28.—The Clarion Ledger will to-morrow publish the following letter from Hon. W. C. Whitney, of New York:

"New York, Feb. 25, 1896.
To the Editor of the Clarion Ledger, Jackson, Miss.:

"Sir:—From recent issues of your paper sent me by some friend I learn that Mr. W. B. McAllister has been circulating in your city among prominent Democrats a petition requesting me to become a candidate for the Presidential nomination of the Democratic party. In the course of the controversy which naturally arose from such effort on his part, he speaks of himself as one of the 'principal managers of the Whitney movement in this State' (Mississippi). If similar proceedings were taken and similar words employed with regard to another person, I should assume that he was aware of what was being done, therefore desirous to disclaim any knowledge of any such 'movement' (whatever that may mean), and I request any friend of mine not to join it. It is doubtless intended in a friendly spirit, but has not my approval or concurrence.

"2. From the same source of information I learn that some persons have believed me a supporter of the view that the United States should open its mints to the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, independent of the co-operation and action of other nations, and in that belief have been led into a false position as regards their own principles. Under these circumstances I ought to say that I do not believe in that theory of finance, but consider it unsound, and if adopted likely to have most evil consequences to our people and their industries and prosperity. It is, in my opinion, a thoroughly unsound and vicious theory.

"3. I am a believer in gold and silver as the metallic basis of values and of the world's currency, and am confident that within a time not far distant there will be a concurrence of the nations upon that subject, by which the ratios of value of the two metals for coinage and currency purposes will be fixed, and the stability of such values maintained by an international agreement. I am aware that this view is looked upon as financial heresy by some and as visionary by others. But such persons must be themselves ignorant of the latest development of scientific thought upon this subject, and the rapid advance this view is making where heretofore it has had little support.

"4. Until that occurs I believe that any action of the United States alone would be disastrous to us, would bring general ruin to our present prosperity and would hinder the true and final solution of the problem.

"5. These opinions I do not entertain or express as a candidate for the Presidency (for which office I have already said I would not be a candidate), but in order that your people who have views differing from these may not be deceived as to mine. Yours very truly,
"WILLIAM C. WHITNEY."

BACKS UP "WHISKERS" SMITH.

Roosevelt Rebukes the District Attorney for Attacking the Saloon Man's Dread.

Policeman John W. Smith, of the Charles Street Station, who has been dubbed "Whiskers," and has made himself famous in the department for the manner in which he has made arrests, has been found a champion in President Roosevelt. The Commissioner indignantly repudiated certain insinuations against Smith contained in a letter sent to the Board yesterday by Assistant District Attorney O'Hare. The letter was prompted by Smith's attitude as a witness against Charles Dinsmore, alias Charles Green, who Smith arrested for burglary.

While the policeman was giving his testimony, Mr. O'Hare suddenly exclaimed: "This officer should not be believed. He is the great excuse man who secures evidence under the pretense of sickness and pain."

The matter was brought up at the Board meeting yesterday by a report from Acting Captain German, of the Charles Street Station, upon Smith's conduct.

"Toll District-Attorney Fellows," said President Roosevelt, "that every accusation of the kind that his assistant, Mr. O'Hare, makes against Smith, has been investigated and found to be absolutely untrue. Smith is a brave, faithful officer, and has naturally aroused the animosity of the lawless class."

THE CAR FIRED THE BULLET.

Boys Put a Car on the Track and a Woman Was Wounded.

Some mischievous boys playing on Chrystie street, near Delancey, yesterday placed a .32-calibre cartridge on the car track. When the wheels of a car passed over the cartridge it exploded with a loud report, and the boys ran toward Broome street. A hundred feet away a crowd had collected around a woman who was bleeding from a wound over the left eye, and had her apron to stanch the blood. She was telling a man in the crowd that she believed she had been struck with a stone, but two policemen who came running up surmised that the bullet from the exploded cartridge had struck her. They were right, for on searching the bullet was found in the gutter, almost at the woman's feet. It had struck her and fallen to the ground.

The injured woman, who is Hannah Eison, fifty years old, a nurse living at No. 124 Chrystie street, on reaching the narrowness of her escape, collapsed and had to be taken in an ambulance to Gouverneur Hospital. The bullet missed her eye by a fraction of an inch.

SCARED GIRL AND \$1,000.

Senorita Smitco, One Day in New York, Read of So Many Crimes She Sought Police Care.

Senorita Honora Smitco, of ripe "peachy" complexion and twenty-two years old, in New York from Spain on Thursday, and she came here not so much to seek her fortune as to see something of the country and find a missing relative.

When Honora was a child one of her father's brothers emigrated to America. He established himself in New York and wrote to his people at regular intervals for a time. Five years ago the old folks at home learned that he had married a New York girl. Then the letters that they longed for never came.

The magnitude of the city appalled the girl. She had seen Barcelona and Madrid, but they seemed rural compared with New York. She is more intelligent than the average foreign visitor, and although she speaks no English and little French, she can read and write the German language tolerably well. One of her first acts after landing was to buy a German newspaper. What she read terrified the girl. Murders, suicides, burglaries, stabbing affrays, big thefts and little thefts—every variety of crime was vividly described in that newspaper, and the senorita became convinced that New York was hopelessly degenerate and a most dangerous city for strangers.

For hours she wandered about the streets undecided what to do. She had money, but when evening came she was afraid to go to a hotel. According to her German newspaper, even hotel guests were robbed.

It was 3 o'clock in the morning when a tired looking young woman entered the Madison Street Police Station and timidly approached the desk. The young woman was Honora Smitco. She said something in Spanish and repeated it in German. Sergeant Mcweeney understood neither language. So he sent for an interpreter, and to the latter Honora explained the situation. She told of her arrival in New York and how she had wandered about town in search of an uncle, whom she could not find. She told of the German newspaper and what she had read therein. She told of her dread of cut-throats and thieves and of her unwillingness to go to a hotel.

"I have some money," said Honora, placing a foreign-looking steel purse upon the desk. "I want the police to mind it for me, and I want to remain here until daylight."

Sergeant Mcweeney opened the purse. It contained exactly \$1,000—\$100 in cash and a draft on the National City Bank, No. 50 Wall street, for \$900. The young woman was greatly excited, and as she begged for the protection of the police over night Sergeant Mcweeney handed her over to the matron.

In the Essex Market Police Court yesterday morning, she was technically a prisoner—a vagrant. When Magistrate Deuel heard her story he promptly signed a discharge, and pretty Honora, with her \$1,000 again at large in search of a missing uncle.

MENACE TO THE WORKERS.

The Central Labor Union Declares Against Forts, Armies and Navies by a Big Vote.

The "Central Labor Union," which yesterday entered its protest against the Congressional measure proposing to appropriate \$88,000,000 for the erection of harbor fortifications and increasing the strength of the navy. The sentiment of the speakers at the meeting, which was held in Cooper Union, was that the measure was a scheme of the corporations to increase the standing army and make it a more forcible weapon against the laboring classes.

Only seven votes out of one thousand five hundred persons present were registered against the resolutions. The speakers were Charles H. Hoadley, Frank Locke, Herman V. Hextall, Ernest Howard Crosby, Henry B. Salsbury, Jerome O'Neill and Henry George.

The concluding paragraph of the resolutions is as follows: "Resolved, That we call the attention of workers of all denominations to the fact that the workingman who was employed in 1890 was a peace-at-any-price man, and that a truly Christian nation would no more have standing armies and standing navies than it would have soup-houses and tramps."

WARRANTS ARE OUT FOR INSURANCE MEN.

Indictments Found Against Officials of Some of the Lloyds Companies.

Alleged to Have Been Conducting Their Business Upon a Fraudulent Basis.

No Chance for the Insurers in the Illegal Concerns to Recover Their Losses.

NO ARRESTS HAVE YET BEEN MADE.

Secrecy Observed by the District-Attorney. Men Accused of Forgery Gave Important Evidence—The Investigation Is Only Begun.

Several indictments were found yesterday by the Grand Jury against members of Lloyds fire insurance companies and warrants issued in each case. Neither Assistant District-Attorney George Gordon Battle nor Deputy Attorney-General Eugene Richards, who presented the evidence before the Grand Jury, would give any information as to the number of indictments returned nor the companies accused. It was positively ascertained, however, that a large number of Lloyds insurance companies are affected. One attaché of the District-Attorney's office admitted that as many as six warrants had been placed in the detectives' hands for service.

Deputy Attorney-General Richards said just prior to leaving the District-Attorney's office in the afternoon that there would be nothing to make public until today, and in all likelihood not for two or three days. He added that he did not anticipate any arrests until the first of next week. Assistant District-Attorney Battle would say nothing whatever.

Immediately after the adjournment of the Grand Jury and the issuance of the warrants, Mr. Battle went to Police Headquarters to see Captain O'Brien. It is presumed that the attorneys engaged in the prosecution of the alleged fraudulent companies have good reasons for delaying the arrest of those against whom indictments have been found.

EVIDENCE FROM THE PRISONS.

It has been known for several days that the District-Attorney had ordered an investigation of the methods of the Lloyds doing business in this city. After some work in this direction had been done it was deemed advisable to have some assistance from the State officials, and in consequence Mr. Eugene Richards was appointed to assist in the work. It was learned that the chief evidence against the Lloyds companies was that of S. M. Smith, an inmate of the City Prison on the charge of forgery. Smith is well known as a promoter of Lloyds companies, and has been at the head of several of them now defunct. He was for years a member of the firm of Smith & Anthony, doing business on Cedar street.

Smith was arrested some time ago for forging the name of a Broadway merchant to a check for \$50. He was extradited from New Jersey and is now confined in the Tombs awaiting trial. It is said that he had heard of the proposed investigation of the Lloyds and offered to tell all he knew concerning them if granted immunity. The assertion is made that he was given such a promise. It took him five hours to dictate his statement to the District Attorney's stenographer. Afterward Smith was taken before the Grand Jury and repeated his statements.

MORE YET TO COME. Joseph Hageman, who was brought down from the penitentiary, where he is serving a sentence of six years for forgery, was another witness before the Grand Jury. It was hinted by an attaché of the District

Attorney's office that it was upon a "tip" from Smith that Hageman was brought down to testify.

Manager Downs, of the Knickerbocker Fire Lloyds, was another witness, as was also Mark Hart, formerly the head of a now defunct Fire Lloyds company. A young woman, presumably a typewriter, was a witness, but her identity was carefully concealed, as was also that of a Brooklyn attorney. It is intimated that the work of investigation is far from complete, and the March Grand Jury is expected to take the matter up where yesterday's investigation ended.

The Lloyds companies number in New York City about 120. While many of them are conducted on sound financial and business principles and are in every way reliable, the majority are alleged to be operating contrary to law.

ILLEGAL BUSINESS METHODS. The general modus operandi of the illegal companies is for a dozen or more men, who are known as the underwriters, to agree that they will stand any losses to a certain amount each. They appoint one or more attorneys, who secure the risks, and through whom the business is transacted. The profits are divided between the attorneys and the underwriters. The companies are not incorporated, and those insured pay large premiums without adequate protection in case of loss.

On October 1, 1892, the Legislature passed a law providing for the deposit of \$200,000 with the State by all Lloyds insurance companies before they could transact business. In consequence of this act all companies organized since that time that have not made the required deposit with the State are operating contrary to law. The policies of these companies have been found, in cases where losses have occurred, to contain provisions making it difficult, if not impossible, to collect them.

Justice Beekman, of the Supreme Court, in rendering a decision in a case before him on February last, said: "Defences of a technical character are resorted to by the underwriters known as Lloyds, under policies containing strange and unusual provisions, making it difficult, if not practically impossible, for the insured to collect an honest loss from unwilling debtors. Such contracts and expedients are justly regarded by the Court with extreme disfavor."

AN ASTONISHING NEW BOOK. By an astonishing new woman, A work that shows the length to which the new feminine mind will go. Read about it only in Sunday's Journal. Order it now from your newsdealer, or you may fail to get it.

CHILDREN SAW HER DIE.

Mrs. Gumros Hanged Herself Because She Thought She Was a Burden on Her Husband.

Mrs. Barbara Gumros, forty years old, committed suicide by hanging herself to a transom in her room on the top floor of the four-story house at No. 272 DeFoe street, Williamsburg, in the presence of her children, last night.

The body was cut down several hours later by the dead woman's husband, John, when he returned home from work. On entering his apartments he was greatly surprised to find his two boys, five and two years old, sobbing in a corner. He was for a moment overcome at the sight of his wife's body. He cut it down and hurried to the police station.

In a letter written in German the woman stated that she felt she was a burden on her husband and children and was tired of life.

MR. PLATT STILL A PRISONER

His Injured Leg Confines Him to His Room, but Not in Idleness.

Thomas C. Platt is still confined to his room at the First Avenue Hotel, by reason of his accident a few nights ago. He said last night that he was not suffering any pain, but that he found it hard work to remain indoors. It may be several days before Mr. Platt will be able to get around. His physicians fear that he has sprained his ankle.

He had several callers yesterday, among them being Superintendent George W. Aldridge, of the State Department of Public Works, and Major Blinford Wilson. The former is worried about the distribution of the canal patronage, and finds it necessary to consult the "old man" at frequent intervals.

SENTENCE OF DEATH FOR TWO.

Zlamal Killed His Sweetheart and Dowden Murdered an Engineer.

Gloversville, N. Y., Feb. 28.—The jury in the case of Joseph Zlamal, who murdered Teresa Karmona, his sweetheart, by cutting her throat with a razor, on August 30 last, at Johnstown, late last night returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. Judge Russell this morning sentenced Zlamal to be electrocuted at Dannemora Prison in the week beginning April 12.

Halifax, N. C., Feb. 28.—Henry Dowden, a negro on trial for killing Engineer M. M. Dodd, of Portsmouth, Va., at Weldon, on Saturday last, was convicted of murder in the first degree last night, and was sentenced to be hanged on March 17. Dowden was on Dodd's engine, and was ordered off by the fireman. While getting off the locomotive the negro dropped his hat and asked Dodd to hold his torch so he could find it. This Dodd did, when the negro shot him through the head with a pistol.

A PERILOUS UNDERTAKING.

Read in Sunday's Journal how two hare-brained mariners are to cross the ocean in a small open boat under extraordinary circumstances. Order now from your newsdealer, or you will miss it, as many did last Sunday.

"MONEY" SPOILED "THIS BOY."

Ralph Weeks, Who Ran Away, Was Allowed \$40 a Day to Spend.

Poughkeepsie, Feb. 28.—Ralph Avery Weeks, the Chicago boy who ran away and was arrested in this city Thursday afternoon, at the request of the Chicago police, is still at headquarters.

His father, Frank Weeks, is a broker in the Windy City, and is reported to be worth \$1,500,000. Chief Platt received the following telegram from young Weeks this morning: "Mamma will be with you Saturday morning, so be a good boy." Ralph says money has been the ruination of him, as his father allowed him \$40 a day to spend during the Chicago fair. He will be turned over to his mother by the police to-morrow morning.

Benefit for the Dramatists' Club. A special matinee "The Two Ecstasies" will be given at the Garden Theatre Thursday for the benefit of the American Dramatists' Club, which was recently incorporated. Sydney Rosenbaum has given the services of his company in recognition of the club's efforts to secure an amendment to the copyright law for the better protection of plays and operas.



Mrs. Josephine Brennan, nee Etlinger.

She is a pretty daughter of a Hebrew rabbi in Brooklyn, who married a Roman Catholic, keeping the fact a secret from her parents, who saw her publicly betrothed to a man of her own race when she was already a wife. Her indignant father has renounced her and his position as rabbi.

THEY PLOTTED TO RUIN THE PASTOR.

Miss Overman Confesses That Her Charges Against Rev. Brown Were False.

Unrequited Love Made Her a Willing Slave to Mrs. Davidson's Schemes.

Together They Prepared a Plan of Blackmail, but the Young Woman's Nerve Failed.

FICTITIOUS LETTERS WERE WRITTEN.

Members of the Church Council Hear the Girl's Strange Tale Which Clears Their Pastor of a Serious Accusation.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 28.—Rev. Dr. Brown, after two months' silence, has given his defence to the public. His story is the most startling which has yet been told in this famous case. It was related as a confession to the ecclesiastical court last night by Miss Martha Overman, who is the first in this case to confess herself a blackmailer.

Miss Overman declared that Dr. Brown is absolutely innocent of wrong doing. She asserted that she and Mrs. Mary A. Davidson concocted an elaborate plot to ruin the pastor of the First Congregational Church, and levy blackmail upon him. In this plot Miss Overman confesses that she agreed to sacrifice her own good name, and if necessary, accept public dishonor. Miss Overman declares the plot was formed last summer at the suggestion of Mrs. Davidson. Tempted by a prospect of money, she wrote the Overman-Tunnell letters at the direction and partly from the dictation of Mrs. Davidson. The original letters written to Mrs. Tunnell were stolen, and epistles which were to be the foundation of blackmail were substituted for them in the envelope. Mrs. Tunnell was to have no knowledge of the scheme, but for some reason not clearly explained, Mrs. Davidson and Miss Overman deliberately placed letters in the possession of Mrs. Tunnell.

After the scheme failed, Miss Overman tried to steal back the letters. She failed, and that is how she explains the publicity of the incriminating epistles. Miss Overman confessed that she tried to sell the letters for \$1,000. She had entered the scheme deliberately, but when she thought of her mother she faltered and finally drew out. Like Mrs. Stockton, she confessed matters most damaging to herself with the utmost nonchalance.

Miss Overman began by saying that Dr. Brown was a "pulpit orator" in Tacoma when she first knew him. She heard the pastor preach, and was fascinated with him. Afterward, through intervention of his wife, she was invited to dinner. Miss Overman met Mrs. Tunnell in Spokane in 1889. Miss Overman said that one afternoon Dr. Brown visited the school where she was studying, and asked her if she knew a woman named Mrs. Boddin. When the witness replied that she did not, Brown told her the story of Mrs. Davidson's having secured \$500 from him. She said she could not believe it, but finally concluded it was so. Witness said she asked Mrs. Davidson to accompany her to Dr. Brown's office, which she reluctantly did. En route Mrs. Davidson said she did not care to go to see him, as he was crazy. That night witness called Mrs. Davidson to account for having used her name for extortion. Mrs. Davidson turned pale and became excited. There was a long interview, in which witness commanded an explanation. Miss Overman lectured Mrs. Davidson, but they returned to their room, but Mrs. Davidson made no reply. Miss Overman said she asked Mrs. Davidson if she owed her anything, and learning that she did not, she left against the protest of Mrs. Davidson.

"The next morning I telephoned to Dr. Brown, and he and Mrs. Brown came down to see me. We went down to Mr. Davidson's to get my clothing, and she treated me pleasantly, as if nothing had happened. I told her I didn't expect to have any more conversation with her and asked her if she was ready to return the money. She told me she had to clean her house and had no time to talk to me. I insisted on her talking to me and she turned on me and said she had letters in her possession and was not afraid. She went out and I followed. I was pretty angry and was determined she should listen to me.

LOVE VICTOR OVER FAITH AND FAMILY.

A Brooklyn Rabbi's Daughter Secretly Marries a Catholic and Is Cast Out.

Publicly Betrothed to a Young Man of Her Own Race When Already a Wife.

JOSEPHINE BRENNAN'S ROMANCE.

Revealed Through an Anonymous Letter to Her Father, Who on Learning the Facts Resigned His Sacred Charge—She Is Happy.

The secret marriage of the daughter of a Hebrew rabbi to a Christian of the Catholic faith and her subsequent betrothal to a young Hebrew merchant, who supposed she was single, are some of the strange features of a romance which came to light yesterday in Brooklyn.

The young woman's father, who is almost heartbroken, has formally cast her off. The man of her own faith and blood to whom she was engaged is utterly cast down by the deception practised upon him by the young woman.

The central figure of this romance is Mrs. Josephine Brennan, wife of Oscar Brennan, of No. 81 Fifty-seventh street, Brooklyn, and daughter of the Rev. Adolph Etlinger, the former pastor of B'nai Shalom Synagogue, Nineteenth street and Fifth avenue. She was married two months ago, but it was only yesterday that the fact was made public. The Rabbi has resigned in consequence of his daughter's marriage.

Brennan is about thirty-seven years old and his bride is twenty-two. Brennan was a widower when he met Miss Etlinger three years ago. She readily assented to his courtship, and their devotion to each other was marked. Men of her own faith appeared as rivals for her affections, but as she tersely puts it, "They were not in it" after she had become Mr. Brennan's sweetheart. Her father is authority for the statement that she became engaged to several young Hebrews, whom she eventually cast off in favor of her Christian admirer.

Mr. Brennan called to see Miss Etlinger at her father's home, No. 653 Third avenue. Two months ago Mr. Brennan and Miss Etlinger were secretly married by Father Crosby, at the Redemptorist Catholic Church, Fifty-ninth street, Brooklyn. For reasons which they decline to state, they agreed to live apart. The bride returned to her parents' home, and her husband continued to board with his mother-in-law. Two children at No. 81 Fifty-seventh street. Nothing was said by either about marriage.

ENGAGED TO ANOTHER. A friend, who supposed that the woman was still single, introduced Isaac P. Rosen, a jeweller Flatbush avenue. The young man's intentions and she returned assured him that she loved him. Two weeks later Rosen and the fair Jewess became engaged, and the fact was announced at a betrothal party given at Rabbi Etlinger's home on Sunday, February 9, when Rosen pledged his love with \$200 worth of diamonds.

"Kiss me before everybody," she said to Mr. Rosen, "so that all may know we are engaged," and the unsuspecting young man gave Mrs. Brennan two fervent kisses in the presence of the guests, and her venerable father raised his hand to heaven and thanked God that his daughter had found a worthy partner for life.

Within a week Rosen was cast down by the receipt of an anonymous letter, telling him he had become engaged to a woman who was already the wife of another man. He hurried to her house and showed her the letter. Her answer was a hearty laugh. Finally she said some jealous rival must have written the letter. This satisfied Rosen. A second betrothal party was held at the Etlinger residence two weeks ago.

The young woman promised to call at Mr. Rosen's store next day, but she disappointed him.

THE TRUTH COMES OUT. Her failure to keep the appointment or to explain her conduct led to inquiry. In the meantime Josephine's prospective sister-in-law caught her writing a letter which began thus: "My Darling Husband."

"What does this mean?" asked the woman. Josephine began to cry, and then she told her all. Rosen was notified and called at Rabbi Etlinger's house, Josephine was not there, she had left for good and had gone to live with her husband.

The next day Mrs. Etlinger called at Mr. Brennan's house. Her daughter was at the piano singing, "Oh, Promise Me." Josephine's mother entered the parlor and in tearful tones upbraided her for what she had done. She also demanded that she return Rosen his presents.

The girl cheerfully complied with the request and coolly announced that she had been married three months. Mr. Brennan appeared at this point and corrected his bride, saying that the marriage had not taken place until after Mr. Rosen had been engaged to Josephine.

CAST OFF BY HER FATHER. Josephine wrote to her father saying she would tell him everything. This is a copy of the letter he sent her: "Please take notice of my final and decided answer to your letter. It is decidedly not wise to see you or your husband at our house any more. You are in a different sphere of life, and you are in a new family circle. It is your duty then to gain the affection of your new companions, but not to look back upon us, whom you discarded. God will console us, and will give you a new heart to repent one of these days. These are the last words that I will ever write to you. Your betrayed father, A. ETTLINGER."

Mrs. Brennan said yesterday that her parents had forced her engagement to Mr. Rosen, whom she never loved. She supposed he was worth about \$4,000, but she says that she learned that he was not worth that amount.

"I was not married when I became engaged to Mr. Rosen," she declared, "but I told my sister-in-law that I was to escape a marriage with Mr. Rosen. He has got his diamonds back. What more does he want? He is pretty lucky. I am happy and contented."

Mr. Rosen says he is satisfied, and that it was best the truth came out in time.



Honora Smitco, the Spanish Woman Who Wanted to Be Locked Up for Protection.

PIERCE'S
FAVORITE
PRESCRIPTION
FOR WEAKY MEN.